1.3.66

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, April 28, 2005. St. Johns Episcopal about 10am.

www.unc.bz

1. My school is not eight hours a day, it's 24/7 for the term of tenure--My 70 weeks changing anyone into the man and woman I designed, I requested, bursting all boundaries of belief in what I can do with a person surrendered to Me, in concert with other Me's, who one are and know it, and operate in the humility and deathhood to receive it, continue it and river it, reveling in other's successes and elevation to Me, Me, Me. Watch Me. Watch Me. Watch Me.
2. **My school is** "hear, say, do" not, regurgitating not information which does not transform. For **I am transformation**, transmutation not, trans-revelatory, **revelating My kingdom to those who My kingdom will receive**, those who will receive My kingdom here on the earth, My kingdom while operating in every sphere of man known, and unknown still, coming forth. Watch Me.
3. **My groups create.** My teams teem with excitement and bubble over with the **creativity that I unleash now into My pens of penmen** and penwomen and pengirls and penboys, who flow My words will, will, shattering myths held so concretely ingrained, so sorrowfully, so ineptly misconstrued into demeaninghood; all shattered in what I can do with a surrendered Me. Watch Me.
4. I calm, I call, I congrue now My scriptures past with scriptures future, and present coming forth, from co-creators with Me who co-create will with each other, sharing and sharing and sharing, rivering Me without copyrights, operating without fear, blessing and loving and raising, yea, establishing the confidence and piering it in My toothless brain-heads who know who they are, what they have, where they came from, and what they are to do, in an environment which demeans not but elevates My crown on their brain and places Me as their head. I love you.
5. Leak Me not, river Me in hydrants which flow forcefully, My brainchild not, My surrendered one. Ones who come now in surrender to My love, My all, My elevation, and **operate in boot camp for elevation royal**, royally **being My priesthood of all believers** royally in the royalty that they are, My intention filled, fulfilled magnanimously. I love you. **24/7 My troops to reign with Me on My throne and think it not strange My requirements for entrance: not money and brains and demonstrated scores, but surrender, humility, contriteness of heart, learning even more so the power of making themselves of no reputation, coming in the form of Me, a man of many sorrows, acquainted with grief, coming through, afraid of nothing**. I love you, I give you Me.